

Miller & Rhoads.

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Another Special Offer in Women's Neckwear

960 Summer Stock Collars just received that we offer
To-day for 19c each. They are regular 25c values.

NEW SUITS FOR FALL.

They start with a very good-looking (and good-wearing) Zibeline at \$10.00. Long gored coat with a skirt cut walking length. The entire suit is nicely tailored, and you'll find every inside seam is bound.

Scotch Mixtures, in Gray, Blue and White and Black and White. Collared jacket, which comes to the hips—unlined skirt in walking length, \$12.50.

A well-tailored suit for \$15.00 is a Pebble Cheviot. The coat is 32 inches long with 17 scores. Skirt has 9 scores. Not only a serviceable suit, but a very dressy one. Black and Navy.

One of the most desirable of the fall Walking Suits comes in Black and Navy Cheviot of a fine quality.

Both coat and skirt are pleated, the pleats in the skirt corresponding with those of the coat. Coat is satin-lined and finished with a belt of self-material, \$19.50.

A handsome Dress Suit for \$25.00 comes in Black and Navy Broadcloth. The coat is 42 inches long and slightly bloused. It is trimmed from the neck to bust line with light colored braid which contrasts very prettily with the dark cloth.

The entire suit is pleated. Other suits at in-between prices up to \$40.00.

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Social and Personal

Many Richmond people are interested in a September wedding which will be celebrated at Hot Springs, Va., September 15th, when Miss Lucile Fuller and Mr. Charles Edward Gilpin, lieutenant United States navy, will be married.

The ceremony in St. Luke's Church will be followed at a reception at the home of Mrs. Fuller, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Fuller, is a most accomplished housewife, and is well known to the society of Washington, D. C., where her father, an extremely popular railroad man, has his home.

The approaching wedding of Miss Mary Thurston Smith to Mr. Jean Louis Calcutt, of Louisiana, is scheduled for Wednesday, September 16th, at "Belle Vue," near Markham, Va., the home of the bride's father, Mr. A. Magill Smith.

No cards have been issued, and only the bridal party and a few near relatives will witness the ceremony.

Dr. and Mrs. R. J. Preston have announced the marriage of their daughter, Eleanor Fairman, and Dr. James Thomas Watkins to take place at Wytheville, September 16th.

Miss Preston successfully passed an examination before the State Board of Education, and is entitled to write M. D. after her name. Her fiancé is a prominent specialist in San Francisco, Cal.

Newport is full of wonderful society happenings this autumn. The Horse Show and the presence of the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury divide interest with the ball that Mrs. Ogden Golet is said to be giving, and with the announcement of the engagement of Miss Golet to the Duke of Roxburgh.

Newport society was largely augmented Thursday last at noon, when historic Trinity Church opened its doors for the wedding of Miss Gladys Brooks and Mr. Eugene Van Rensselaer Thayer, Boston was well represented, and there were guests also from the South and West.

The bride was very youthful and lovely in white satin, orange blossoms and the point lace veil, worn by her mother and handed down to the daughter. Bridesmaids' frocks were of white chiton, appliqued in lace, and they had big white lace hats, trimmed with white plumes and pink ribbons, showing under light blue ribbons.

Sherry served the wedding breakfast. The grand dining-room at "Rockhurst" was filled, and small tables were placed under an enclosure on the lawn.

Mr. and Mrs. Thayer will spend their honeymoon in the West.

Personal Mention.
Major and Mrs. B. R. Selden will leave Richmond at an early date to make their permanent home at Blacksburg, Va., where Major Selden has, at the solicitation of Dr. McBryde and the Board of Visitors, accepted the position of registrar in the Virginia Polytechnic Institute.

Major Selden, until last week, was associated in business with the Passenger and Power Company, but the officials of that company have kindly offered to relieve him from his engagement with them in view of the superior advantages offered in his new sphere of work.

Because of the fact that he and his wife have made their home in this city for many years, and that they have enjoyed universal esteem and popularity, their leaving Richmond will cause sincere and widespread regret. They will take with them many cordial wishes for their happiness and success in the home to which they are going.

Major Selden's education and his military training, to say nothing of his fine qualifications as an engineer, render him specially fitted for his future association with the Blacksburg Institute, which is most fortunate to have secured him.

The members of the quartette are Mrs. W. B. Pizzini, soprano; Miss Lillian Taylor, contralto; Mr. R. C. Whitehead, tenor; and Mr. Norman Clark, basso. This was the announcement of their names carries the assurance of Mr. Powers' wisdom in selection. The chorus is a picked one, and under the efficient guidance of the leader bids fair to immediately attain to a high standard of excellence in selection and execution.

Captain and Mrs. Lewis Bossieux are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Eskridge, in Staunton.

Miss Mattie G. Pollard is spending some time at Lawn Hotel, Bowling Green, Va.

Miss Stella and Hope Kidd are guests in the home of Mr. J. L. Broadbent, of Bagby, Va.

Miss Mae Pettus, of this city, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Freear, of Farmville. Miss Rosalee Pettus and Miss Phillip, who spent some time with Mrs. Freear, have returned home.

Mrs. Frank Nalle, of Somerset, Orange county, is visiting Mrs. W. Ben Palmer.

Mrs. Nalle contemplates spending next winter in Richmond.

Dr. and Mrs. Philip Taylor and their little daughter, Miss Phyllis Taylor, have returned to the city.

The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Jero Witherspoon are back from a delightful visit to New York city.

Madame Navarro, of England, who, as Mary Anderson, the actress, had a brilliant career on the American stage and abroad, absolutely denies the report of her acceptance of an offer to tour the United States with Robert Grau. Madame Navarro's home life has been so proverbially happy that the force of her statement can be well understood.

Mrs. R. T. Hunter, Miss Ada Gray, Miss Bessie Hunter and Mr. E. B. Sydnor have returned from the Albemarle Horse Show. They were at the Jefferson Park Hotel while in Charlottesville.

Miss Helen O'Ferrall, the daughter of ex-Governor and Mrs. Charles T. O'Ferrall, is a guest at the home of Mr. W. G. Dunington, in Farmville, Va. Dr. Philip Taylor and family returned to the city yesterday from Hotel Bel Air, Grays county, where they have been for the past month.

BUILD THE ROOSEVELT

Richmond Contractor Gets a Desirable Washington Contract at \$200,000.

Mr. John T. Wilson, the well known contractor of Richmond, who has erected a number of notable structures in the city and State, has been awarded the contract for the erection of the Roosevelt apartment house in Washington. This is a very desirable piece of work, with a contract price of about \$200,000. The structure is to be eight stories high, fire proof throughout and to have about 300 rooms. The first floor is to be an apartment store. The contractor is to begin the work in a few days and to complete the work as soon as possible.

Mr. John P. McGuire and Mr. J. P. McGuire, Jr., have returned to the city after a summer spent at Nimrod Hall and various other points in the State. They return rather earlier than usual, and will complete repairs, some further equipment and a partial refurnishing of their school rooms.

NOMINATIONS FOR THE LEGISLATURE
Five Contests Yet Remain in the Senatorial District.

Nominations for the General Assembly in the various districts of Senate and House are being reported very slowly this week. Few additional ones have been made during the week, but many will be made during the next fortnight.

In fact, nearly all the remaining districts will choose their nominees before the end of the present month. In the counties remaining of the nineteen nominations to be made, Mr. M. J. Fulton has been nominated for the Clarke, Page and Warren districts, and a minority was had yesterday in the Sixth, or Patrick, Carroll and Grayson District.

Sixteenth, or Manchester, Chesterfield and Powhatan Districts—Messrs. J. P. Sadler, of Powhatan, and Mr. John C. Robertson, of Manchester.

Twentieth, or Loudoun District—Messrs. L. H. Machen, E. Contee Meredith and A. J. Wedderburn.

Twenty-first, or Loudoun and Campbell District—Messrs. L. H. Machen and A. F. Thomas.

Fourth, or Roanoke District—Judge A. A. Phlegar and Mr. W. W. Berkeley.

Twenty-eighth, or Farmville, Nottoway, Patrick and Bedford District—Messrs. W. H. Mann and Mr. F. Q. Saunders.

As stated, the primary in the Sixth, or Patrick, Carroll and Grayson District was had yesterday, but the result is not yet announced. In the other thirteen districts the candidates have been nominated or are unopposed, and will be proclaimed the nominees. Here is the list of candidates who will probably be the result of election.

Second—George B. Keenel, unopposed, for re-nomination.

Eight—George B. Keenel, unopposed, for re-nomination.

Twelfth—M. J. Fulton, nominated.

Twentieth—Camm Patterson, nominated.

Twenty-fourth—George T. Rison, of Chatham, nominated.

Thirtieth—William Shands, re-nominated.

Thirty-second—George T. Wickham, unopposed, for re-nomination.

Thirty-fourth—C. Harding Walker, unopposed, for re-nomination.

Thirty-sixth—S. W. Holt, nominated.

Thirty-eighth—Arthur C. Harman, nominated.

The generally believed that Judge A. A. Phlegar, in the Fourth, Mr. Machen, in the Fourteenth, Mr. Sadler, in the Sixteenth, Mr. O'Brien, in the Twentieth, and Judge Mann, in the Twenty-eighth, will be the other nominees for the Senate.

In the Fourth the result between Messrs. Moore and Fulton is uncertain, and no idea can be gleaned as to the relative strength of the aspirants. This completes the list of Senators to be chosen in November.

THE MAN ABOUT Town —BY— Harry Tucker

It must not be understood that, because we are letting the grass grow in our front lawn, that we are trying to make our place look like the country. We are not.

But the grass is growing high because none of our neighbors has a lawn mower to lend us and it takes a long time to cut down grass with a pair of scissors. In fact, however, we expect to see the front lawn come along and eat the grass.

If it don't we shall open the front gate and let the cows in. We don't mind having cows in our front yard if we do live in Lee District, next to Henrico.

After having spent the best part of four days hard at work building a chicken yard, we are now ready to receive choice settings and "chicks of stock."

By next spring we are to be pining all our own eggs, so that instead of bacon and eggs for breakfast at Kirkwood's, we will have ham and eggs at home, and we shall not have to go for sustenance the rest of the day.

It must not be understood that we are going to run in opposition to the other candidates in the election of prize chickens, and so are we going to have some, but there is not going to be any hard feeling in the matter.

Mr. John Douel has an automobile and he is learning fast how to run it. The other day he took the other half of his family out to the Casino in Elko and when they came back, he turned the wrong crank and now the machine is in the corner of the Casino in place between the Casino and Richmond.

He is going to learn some more about it, though, and we hope he will be able to take us out with him on Labor Day.

When Emmet Levey comes to town everybody gets glad. He drops in every now and then from Baltimore and puts up at Campbell's, and then goes out to "push" the cigars he is trying to place upon the market.

He handed us a Carleton the other day and we saw all kinds of pleasant things in the smoke.

It always gives us pleasure to shake Emmet's hand, and we are glad to see him come.

One of the things we look forward to every year is the annual moonlight excursion given by Richmond Lodge of Elks to our good friend Frank Anthony of the Commercial, is the chairman of the committee.

We can never forget the happy hours we have had on these excursions with the moon shining off his pale shaven, and the music of the hand waving itself in sweet echoes across the waters.

Let me vote. Let the men choose for themselves. Do you feel like throwing it up, Burnard?

"Not in a thousand years," said the little officer fiercely. "The sea is a good friend of mine, but I am not going to let the men choose for themselves. I am going to hang on to it for all I'm worth."

"How about you, doc?" The doctor scratched his head. He was thinking of a reward for a nurse in an East End London hospital.

"I have no opinion at all, my lord," he said; "I simply obey orders."

"But isn't old Juan's treasure any attraction?" "Am I to have a share?" cried Ferguson excitedly.

"Why, of course you are." "Then," roared the doctor, "I'm hanged if I don't get there if I had to walk it."

They laughed at his enthusiasm and paced the deck. A piercing whistle broke the silence and sent them, startled almost out of their wits, to the starboard side. A launch was rushing over the water.

"Tumble up there, tumble up! Rifles, quick! Heave to, there, heave to, or we'll sink you!" He whipped out his revolver and fired into the air. Men came shouting up the launch.

"Burnard! Burnard! set the searchlight flashing, and the launch stood out vividly in the ring of light. They had nothing to fear. In the bow stood the fat figure of Hans Vanderlet, and he still in front of him a leveled rifle, pointed lazily in the stern. A dozen rifles were leveled.

"What do you want?" shouted Hector. The Dutchman took off his hat and bowed with one fat hand on his forehead. "I want to see the nod avridt, pe not avridt. I am come to speak mit you ein leedle word. Himmil, Zilr Givle, Draydon, I musdt congratulate you on your good fortune. May I come aboard mit mine friend, Dr. Himmil, and Sande, from a man of peace, and I speak you moedst valr."

"You hypocritical old scoundrel," began Clive, "you—you—the Dutchman, sighing, 'Ach, mine vate do pe always comigred. Ach, id gif me pain, bid id is so. And mine heart is so glad, id nod led me hurdt ein vly.'"

"Let him come aboard," muttered Leckburn. "It can do no harm." "I don't like him," growled Hector. "I won't promise to keep my hands off him, though. You may come up."

"Danks, danks," said Vanderlet. "I want to deal mit gentlemen, and I want you vord tot, ve go vree ven ve hat dalket?"

"Certainly." Hans Vanderlet came puffing on deck, followed lazily by the dandy, who hailed up the painter with him.

"Late contribution," said John J. Steinbracher. "Julian W. Tyler. Cash. C. O. N."

The Dutchman's face darkened for an instant. His idea had been to speak to the presence of the crew, but Leckburn was too cunning to permit that. He shut the door of the saloon behind them and pointed to the whiskey and soda.

Santley promptly helped himself and sat down, yawning lazily. The Dutchman, looking round him, "you hat ein bready ship, ein bready ship, mein lord!"

"Never mind the ship," said Hector tartly, "but get to business, Hans. I want to see your eyes were watching Leckburn furiously."

"Ach, yes, yes, yes," said Vanderlet, "id is so. Id is so bready a ship in bence. I come as ein vrendt, and I one bence. Id zeems ve are all after der dremure of Black Chuan. Ve hat also ein ship, and ve could end you oop. Ve hat many guns and drained gunners. But id would go do mine heart do light and do light, but id is pe vridt. Led us no money, enough you all. Led us no money, but let company, vint der wealth and share id mit each oder."

"Clive was going to speak when he met Leckburn's glance, Leckburn had learned diplomacy in a good school."

"Oh, well, I don't like him, you thieving old rascal," he said.

"If he called me that, Hans," drawled Santley, "had Jove, I'd brain him."

"Silence, fool," whispered Vanderlet. "His lordship would you?" said his lordship.

"Had Jove, I would," answered Santley, with another yawn.

"You are a miserably, scoundrelly, rascal and a disreputable cutthroat," said Leckburn, "keep your tongue tight, Santley, or I'll kick you on deck and pitch you overboard."

There was an oath, and then came Leckburn's revolver was out. Down came Leckburn's glance, Leckburn had learned diplomacy in a good school.

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